DOES THE KERCHIEF BLOUSE

Portend the Revival of Old New York's Shawl Aristocracy?

Spring Modes Come Fresh in Vernat Hues and Bloom of Violet-Is Celestial Influence Responsible for Ever Widening Sleeves Enights of the Ten Urn, and Pretty Girls Bressed Up to the Effect of a Pagods f-Points Upon Which Men and Women Are Touchy-The Hennissance of Boulful Feministy - An Empress's Office to a Daughter, Women of Purpose, and Interesting Information Generally,

With the coming season an entire change of fashion is imminent. In inimitable "gloss of satin and glimmer of pearl" will Maud come into the garden- not in a cape ulster and four-

in-hand tie.
The well-worn adjectives, "smart, swagger. serviceable." will be shelved for a much-needed vacation, for old-fashioned daintiness and graceful frivolity will provail under the new dispensation.

And with this essentially feminine prettiness of attire will be revived the appealing grace of aweet dependence so flattering to the chivalry of men, so harmonious with the traditional ideal of womanliness. Real laces of rare and finement to the beauty of the summer gown, an atmosphere of fine gentility to the woman who wears them. It speaks volumes for the goo taste and actual sincerity of a woman to see a bit of real lace about her tollet in these days o machine-made profusion. And girls are studying laces now as well as Greek, to better know and appreciate their worth and beauty.



Not in thirty years have the lace makers in Belgium been so busy to satisfy the increasing demand of the great modistes and couturières of Paris and Vienna for real Brussels applique, Brussels point, and duchesse laces. They are worn in widths of six or ten inches for the lace berthas now so inseparable from fashionable evening dress and for bri-dal bodices, and also in wide, beautiful flounces similar to those worn by our grandmothers on the full silk skirts which we are all of us to be wearing before this time next year. They are worn, too, in all manner of beautiful collarettes, which are made up to be worn with different gowns, and in that ex-tremely dainty accuracy of femioline attire, the fielu, which has been reinstated, in favor, and promises to be the forerunner of the shawt, which, in its various forms, was in vogue in New York forty years ago, and earned for the haut



racy." The great test of a woman's grace was then her ability to wear a shawl gracefully. The delicate lace ruffles falling over the hand, or finishing the edge of the elbow sleeve give to any but hopelessly stubbed and broad hands an air of idle grace and a shapeliness of ahracter admired of men.

It is rumored, too, that the 1830 scarfs in fine black slik lace are to be revived in the spring. They are double the width of an ordinary scarf, about three, yards long, and worn loosely knotted about the throat.

SPRING USHERS IN ITS ADVANCE Modes of Graceful Gowns, Vernal Tinted Set Of by Modest Violets.

A feeling for brighter colors, a desire for spring flowers in millions, is beginning to manifest itself. The fair Parisienne, always eager to anticipate spring, is introducing much green, the tender tint of the budding leaf, into her toilets just now. There is a soupon of violet in almost every tollet, if it is nothing more than a bunch of the blossoms fastened on the muff or tucked in the belt.

But anarchy is still the rule with regard to the gowns. No two dresses seem to belong to



the same epoch, and modistes declare that it is impossible to classify their creato predict, with any degree of certainty, the coming mode. The war against the intangible yet all-powerful oracle, Fashion, atill wages, and enthusiasts in the auti-crinoline cause are excited to the verge of frenzy over each new development, not realizing that what was possible forty years ago is only possible now with such modifications as to render it com-paratively harmless. The history of every revival demonstrates that the old mode returns metamorphosed by the artistic taste of the day with a graceful, agreeable suggestion of its own ideal, stripped of all ungraceful dis-syncratics. Occasionally a new gown appears, and many are in process of construction.

though conservative women to whom a new gown is an event are still cantiuse in making investments. These new gowns have short, full skirts, round belied waists, large sleeves drooping from the long shoulder seams, and are made of the new light wools which show shot effects in contrasting colors, large lace-like figures of one color over another, duts and flecks of color, and cross stitches of color. They are woven very thinly and light in weight, which is fortunate, since one must carry about so many yards in the full skirt. Parisian gowns measure seven yards around. London dressmakers are more medest, and give a five-yard skirt the preference, and some New York houses show skirts six yards in width. The hoop skirt question is one which every women must decide for herself, and on this decision hangs the width of the skirt. One of the new cheviots, embodying many bright tipts subdued in their intermiture, has a full skirt standing out with the proud consciousness that it is the very latest shaps. The siceves are unusually full, widening from midway between the sibow and the wrist and fastens on one shoulder, showing a folded belt of dark green satin about the waist. The skirt has pipings of this satin in its decoration, and the collar is of folded satin also. An-



other new and simple gown is of the silk and wool material which forms such a large contingent of spring importations. The skirt has a narrow finish at the hottom of relevant set on like a puff, with a hand of galloon above it. The waist, which is very full and drawn in wrinkles over the figure, with no seams, is of glossy corded silk in color matching the silk figures shown in the goods. Over this bedice is a little coar with plaited revers falling in a founce over the sleeve and finished in the back much like the front, the revers falling in plaits to a point at the belt. The sleeves have very full puffs gathered above the clow to close fitting undersleeves, following the outline of the arm to the waist. The puffs are lined with stiff silk to give them the desired prominence.

CELESTIAL CHARM OF ATTIRE.

Like Unto a Chinese Pagoda is the Girl in the Wide-sleeved New Spring Cont. Someone has likened the girl in the new spring coat to a Chinese pagoda on the rampage Some of the coats have eleeves quite a yard in width, and all of them show the leg o' muttor shape, for otherwise no dress could be inveigled inside them. They are about forty inches long, and cut with a great flare from the capes down when they are not gath ered to a square or circular yoke. The same capes and revers that we are accustomed to seeing in winter garments,



only much fuller and bolder appear on the spring wraps of all kinds. Fawn and tan are mantles with sleeves ruffled to the shoulder with frills put in with liberal fulness are also shown, and even the check ulster has the wide sleave, enormous at the shoulder, and sloping to the wrist.



Triple capes in contrasting hues of velvet are the latest fancy in Paris, and occasionally are seen here. An attractive combination has an undercape of a bright shade of moss green, followed by another of golden brown, and the green reverted to again at the top cape and collar, each cape being lined with the color of the cape above it.

Kerchief Blouse, Victorian Fichu Model. The new kerchief blouse promises to be a great success for sash slik blouses and all kinds of thin soft material. The demure Vic-torian-folded pelerine or fichu idea is the base of it, and it is made with a slightly full back and plainly fitted lining. Into the shoulders and the fronts of the arm sizes are fulled on each side a width of material, which is left to

hang in two long scarls. When the lining



of the waist, where they may the like a sash or be simply crossed again with the ends tucked under. The open epace left in front is filled in with a V of empiroidery or of lace, or with a

gathered bit of the material for day wear. The strie is especially becoming to slender women, and may be utilized as well for young girls' wash dresses.

STILL DEVELOPING, THE SLEEVE

Is Braped and Ruffed in Varied Hues, with a Parisian Touch of Black Satis. Sleeves present most surprising phases of development, and are copied from every pe-riod, quite regardless of that to which the gown itself belongs. The Henri II. model is nicely adapted for combinations of two materials, one of which is elashed to show puffings of the other and contrasting color. Now.



1840 sleeves are sometimes shirted down at the shoulder, to give the desired flare at the elbow, which is decidedly more novel than the puffing out at the shoulder. All kinds of draped sleeves are used, which give great possibilities in the remaking of gowns. One shows a frill failing from the shoulder over a puff that finishes at the elbow. Another has a drapery with a deep flounce failing over the elbow. Three full ruffles sewed around an old sleeve with elbow modernize it very prettily and two puffs with an elbow ruffle also furbish up an old sleeve with fashionable grace. All this draping and ruffling may be done with materials quite dissimilar to the original sleeve, and a little touch of black satin in almost any dress combination gives a style quite new and Parisian to the gown.

NOT ONE SEX ALONE IS TOUCHY. Offences Unpardonable Against the Pride of Women and of Men.

Certain sins of omission and commission there are for which there is neither forgive-

ness nor absolution. A woman will forgive the man she loves for squandering her fortune, destroying her peace of mind, dishonoring the name he has given her, but wos be unto him if he forgets to kiss her good-by when he goes down town in the morning. He may take off his coat, roll up his shirt sleeves, take a week off for it, buy flowers, bon bons, theatre tickets, be so good and penitent that he doesn't know himself and has to be introduced to his mirror every

and penitent that he doesn't know himself and has to be introduced to his mirror every morning—he can't make that right until the crack of doom. She never forgives and forgets that, even if she says she does.

Another unpardonable sin is to speli a man's name wrong. You may tread on his toes, steal his umbrella, cheat him, give him the wrong points on the races, but don't spell his name wrong if you desire him for a friend.

A woman never forgives a man for criticising her perfume; a man hates the fellow that runs down the brand of cigars he likes.

A woman may forgive the man who puts his umbrella down where it will it will drip all over her in the car: she never forgives the woman that sits down next to ner with a dress that spoils hers.

A little woman rather likes to be called a pussy or a chicken by a big, good-natured man, but she never forgives him if he calls her a cat or an old ben.

She never forgives the woman that coaxes her servants away by offering them better wages, or the woman the man she likes admires and praises, or the woman the never her good-by, acknowledging ourselves her inferior. No woman sits down and bewalls her inability, to wear the Astor diamonds, or to rival the famous heauties of the world, but it is the woman who buys one more gown than we only one, who fades our pinks with her graces whom it is hard to forgive as we would be lorgiven.

KNIGHTS OF THE TEA URN. Slasy Men with a Genius for Boylies, China, and Velvet Rugs.

As a contrast to the masculine girl and her swagger, it might be pertinent to present the sissy man and his affectations. You see this rare exotic in full bloom at those essentially feminine ceremonies known as 5 o'clock teas. the favorite colors, but champagne color is a where nothing, sweetened and tied up with a the favorite colors, but champagne color is a movelty now much admired. Black satin bow, furnishes the repast, where soft light novelty now much admired. Black satin bow, furnishes the repast, where soft light novelty now much admired. faces, and astheticism revols in daintiness galore. The sissy man has his prototype in Paris and in London, and one of his chief characteristics is his devotion to the married woman, particularly if she has a monster of usband that can't understand Browning and husband that can't understand Browning and had rather shovel coal than read Rossetti. The sissy makes it a point to calm ly ignore the husband, who would klek him out for his impertinence only that he knows what a harmless little lamb he is and thinks it would be needlessly cruel.

He knows more about the code of candy giving and the stiquette of flowers than he does about the Constitution of the United States.

giving and the etiqueto it nowers that addes about the Constitution of the United States.

He has his sweet apartments, where the foot sinks noiselessly into velvet rugs and the walls are draped with sigh-away tints and hung with Pre-Raphaelite etchings. He gives his dear little teas, where the china is exquisite, the appointments elaborate and beautiful. He is up on doyles, and knows all about linen and silver. He persuades his married divinity to preside at the urn and gives himself up to the perfect ecatasy of adoring and serving her. A nice old lady who was invited to one of these teas, and went early because she thought the poor fellow wouldn't have enough spoons and napkins or think to dust the glasses, and would be terribly upset and flustered, looked on in amazement while the bost made delicious creamed things in asilver chaing dish and apologized for the stupidity of his servant, who gave some one a chocolate spoon with a teacup.

want, who gave some one a chocolate spoon with a teacup.

And when he began telling how he had a dinner served for four every night whether he invited any guests or not, and that there was the same order of service and quite as elaborate a menu when he dined quite alone as when his most honorad guests were at the feast, because that was the proper way to train servants and manage a household, the uld lady said it positively made her feel profane, like going to an Ingersoil jecture and having the Hible ridiculed, it was so opposed to all Christian customs and practices.

THE SOULFUL FEMININE FACE.

Such Had Rossetti's Wife, in Whose Coffin He Laid Their Precious Manus There are people "too limited by the actual" to appreciate the Burne Jones and Rossetti heads, which artistic souls, unrestrained by doubts as to the right adjectives to use, admire so rapturously. Women particularly love the tender and soulful faces. They say love the tender and soulful faces. They say it is a relief to see women who dare to look as sad and earnest as they feel. Modern women are so vivaciously and often artificially glad that they lack the intense and restful charm of a smileless face. But even the most obtuse and hopelessly practical among us are haunted by the peculiar resemblance in the type of face painted by the two men, a resemblance easily explained by the face of Rossetti's wife Elizabeth Eleanor Liddal, whom the poet-painter idolized with all the intensity of an artistic naturs. When she died liossetti buried in her coffin the manuscript of a volume of poems which it had been their cherished hope to see punilshed. Years afterward, when with the lapse of time it seemed greater honor to her memory to give to the world his poems, and the body was exhumed, it is said that her long and beautiful hair had grown in and around the sheets of manuscript.

RARE BRIDAL GIFTS.

What the Empress Frederick of Germany Gave Her Daughter Margarethe. Rather an odd combination of wedding presents for a mother to give her daughter is a sewing machine and a magnificent set of sables. And these were among the bridal rifts provided by the Empress Frederick of Germany for her daughter Margarethe. The wedding gown was of snow-while corded slik, with a train four and one-half yards in length, lined with swan's-down and bound with sliver. Above the sliver hem is a flounce of Venetian

potnt and an embroidery of margarites in alliver. Orange blossoms and myrds, the symbol of purity, always worn by a German bride, decorated the corange. The going away gown was all of white, too, as is the custom in royal families, and trimmed with sliver. The long outer coat was also of white, and the hat and muf of white marabout and ostrick feathers. Fifteen hairs, with stockings to match, and exquisitely fine laces, with the rose and myrite in the design, have been included in the generous trousseau by the Frincess's mother, besides the sables given to ber many years ago by the old Emperor William, who received them himself from the Crar.

After the ceremony the Princess divided her garter among her bridesmaids, according to the old German custom. The original idea was that the bride should wear a number of pretty ribbons as well as the garter, and that these should be distributed among the masculine friends of the bridegroom. The conferring of the gift was supposed to constitute the recipients champions of the bride.

FAR WORSE THAN CRINOLINE.

The Part Young Woman Threatens to Re-turn for Man's Infliction.

Is the pert young girl threatening us again? She was here a few years ago as a kind of fem-inine protest against the dude, but with the decay and final disappearance of the dude the pert girl also evanished. Now, according to an observant woman who was discussing the sub-iset with a Sur appearance of the subject with a Sun reporter recently. she is again coming into vogue, an infliction to be more lamented than crinoline.
"The trouble with the pert girl." remarked

the observant woman, "is that she repels men instead of-what do you call it?-jollying them. Man is a beast that must be jollied by woman. Most men like to be, more or less, sentimental with women, although it seems to be a dreadful task for them. Now, I have a father, husband, and several brothers, and none of them, of course, are anxious to be senti-mental with me, but I observe them in their relations with other women, my hus-band particularly. Nothing puts them into such horrible funks as an experience with pert -one of my brothers calls them 'flip'-girls. I never think of asking my husband for money, that is, an extra supply, except when I know he has had a comfortable pride-satis-fying, innocent little flirtation with a jolly girl, who has been just as sentimental as he wanted her to be. Then I own his bank account. But fancy a man's state of mind after he has quoted the only sentimental verse he knows to a girl who has made a 'smart' comment. It won'tdo. Do you remember that line in one of Dumas's comedies where the hero

in one of Dumas's comedies where the hero complains that there are so many idiots in the world? The roply is: 'Yes, and there is always just one more than you think.' Now, if a girl says that sort of thing to a man he does not praise her wit. He just sulks."

We saw two girls who were perhaps early arrivals of the second crop of pert girls. They were at dinner in a little restaurant on south Washington square. It is one of the restaurants where some very smart people dine when they want to do something which they consider 'real Bohemian.' It is also extensively natronized by some newspaper men and artists for the more practical purpose of getting a very good dinner at a very reasonable price.

which they consider feel bonshin. The also extensively patronized by some newspaper men and artists for the more practical purpose of getting a very good dinner at a very reasonable price.

The girls were there with a chaperon and two men of their set. The situation all through the dinner was rather funny. The Sun man rat where he could not possibly help hearing all of their conversation.

One of the men asked a waiter for a wine list, remarking that he wendered if they had any claret fit to drink there.

"Porsibly nothing dainty enough for you. Charley," remarked one of the girls, "but this fragile little flower is going to be irrigated with some rin ordinaire.

One of the girls discovered snalls on the menu. She asked the waiter if they were cooked with plenty of garlic, and being assured that they were, ordered some. The chaperon expressed horror that the girl should poison her breath with garlic.

"It doesn't make any difference, my dear." responded the girl. "No one is allowed near enough my breath to discover whether I've been drinking rose water or eating garlic." "Ever cruel as fair." sighed Charley.

"Charley, you give me a pain." said she. "Don't get sentimental, but break me some bread."

Charley, tou give me a pain." said she. "Don't get sentimental, but break me some bread."

Charley did as he was told, but he was as dumh as the oysters he ate, during the rest of the dinner.

The observant woman who has been quoted argued that if men were not such fools in all matters pertaining to women they could easily remedy all such little matters as excessive permess, crinoline, and high hats at theatres.

"If men don't like a thing that women do," said this philosopher, "they either joke them about it or scold them. Neither of these plans does a particle of good. Women never know when they are being joked, and they are so accustomed to being soolded that they take it as a matter of ourse. If men want to effect any reform in women's manners or dress, all they need to do is to lat the women who offend as evere for it up went the arms of the woman in tront, out came two long pins, off came the hat into her lap. Both of the men leaned forward and talked to her diligently. They saw the last act of the play, and both escorted her to her carriage. Do I make myself understood?"

Women with Purpose and Business Sense "You may take my word for it, those women are going to give somebody trouble yet."
That is what au English editor said after the meeting of the Union of Women's Liberal and Radical Associations of the Metropolitan Counties. And besides this he said: "The majority of women who take up a public career are excellent men of business—pardon the buil. If the same proportion of male busy-bodies were endowed with a similar amount of common sense, this country of ours would be an Eden." At the meeting referred to Lady Aberdeen, who is seldom visionary or loquacious, talked of the time when every man and woman in the metropolis would be living a pure, wholesome, and right life, with fair wages, restricted hours of labor, and habitations fit for human beings to dwell in. Radical Associations of the Metropolitan

INTERESTING INFORMATION.

A unique institution has been opened in England under the name of the College for Woman Workers. It is primarily intended as a residence for ladies carrying on charitable work in the district, and also as a sort of training school for younger women who intend ing school for younger women who intend taking up philanthropic work. Now that it has become such a popular and even fashionable craze that everybody must do something to elevate the rest of mankind, this kind of probation service will be of greatvalue. Zeal and enthusiasm are admirable qualities, but in grappling with the intricate social problems of the day they are more potent for good when joined to experience and discretion. Charity is no longer a sentiment, but a science, with fixed principles and laws.

The woman's rights movement is making rapid progress in France. Mme. Vincent secretary of the Woman's Association, presented herself at the regular time in the St. Ouen town hall and demanded to be inscribed on the list of electors. The clerk having proviously consulted the Mayor, after examining her certificates and other documents, granted the privilege without delay.

There is at Aix-la-Chapelle a curious museum library containing thousands of news-papers. It was founded seven or eight years ago by Oscar Forkenbeck, who collected newsago by Oscar Forkenbeck, who collected news-naners as other people collect stamps or au-tographs. He spont his entire income for forty years on the dailies published all over the world and printed in thirty different lan-guages. Finding himself the happy owner of 10.000 files, he founded the museum, appealed to the newspaper world to assist him, and now occupies his own fims and that of three assist-ants indexing and arranging the rapidly in-creasing collection.

It is said that Patti's mail exceeds that of a Cabinet Minister, and that a great number of her correspondents seem to have the idea that Craig-y-Nos was intended for a foundling asy-Craig-y-Nos was intended for a foundling asylum, and that the diva's chief mission in life to fill it with cradies. All sorts and conditions of bables are offered to her. Every infant prodigy that ever lisped "Home. Ewest Home." bables with black hair and bables with blond locks; bables with blue orbs and bables with eyes as dark as the diva's have been generously offered her, until, if she had taken but half of them, she would be officiating in the capacity of matron of a children's home.

Syracuse has a Greek drama class that meets once a week to study the dramas that in the days of their early popularity no woman might appear in, for on the Athenian stare no wo-man actor was allowed. Even Sophocies's Electra was always played by a man and her maidens were the youths of Athens. Oilie

Lehmann, the ideal Brunhilde, has quite recovered from the iliness brought on her by overwork, and is again delighting foreign audiences with her magnificent singing.

The salon of Emma Eames Storey is becoming one of the most popular resorts in Paris for society in general and the musical and artistic society in general and the musical and artistic world in particular. When Julian Storey, son of the sculptor Story of Rome, announced his intention of wedding the sweet-faced prima donna there were some objections thrown in the way of the proposed alliance, for the father was ambificus for his son, and the singer retused to leave the stage. But Earnes was received in most exclusive circles here and has been as popular in her social as in her professional career everywildra. Her receptions are held in her husband's studio.

A new biography of Rubinstein has been brought out at Leipsic, dealing rather with the life of the man than with the career of the naster whose public service began early, as master whose public service began early, as he took his place on the concert stage eight years after his birth. Bubinstein was professor of the plane to Carmen Sylva at one time, and it was to one of her ladies that he said: "When I first went to England and was young and could play I used to perform to empty halls. Now that I am old and cannot play, they all go wild over me and can't find a hall big enough for me to perform in."

Queen Victoria, Princess Christian, and Princess Beatrice are among the authoresses whose works are to be sent to Chicago and have given copies of the "Leaves" and "More Leaves" from "Her Majesty's Diary in "More Leaves" from "Her Majesty's Diary in the Highlands," the "Memoirs of the Margravine of Baireuth," and the "Adventures of Count George Albert of Ebriach." Princess Christian also sends some sheets of her beautifully neat and legible manuscript. This interesting library of representative British writers, beginning with the samous sporting treatises of Dame Juliana Bernera, contains over a hundred works of fiction and volumes of history, biography, belies lettres, and science, which make quite an imposing memorial of feminine intellectual activity.

A lady who enjoys the unique distinction of being the only woman President of a National bank in the United States is Mrs. Annie Moore of bank in the United States is Mrs. Annie moore of Mt. Pleasant. Tex., who probably is the young-est bank President in the country. This bank was operated for some time as a private con-cern with Mrs. Moore at the head, and so capa-ble had she proved herself that the vote to keep her in command was unanimous.

Mrs. Lynn Linton, who has been called an Addison in petticoats, is a great lover of the theatre, and owns to liking best the play that amuses when the villain comes to grief and the good girl marries the hero. Shecalls plays the good girl marries the hero. She calls plays "fairy tales for grown-upa," which serve a gracious purpose in diverting us from life's tragedies. "In an earlier age we needed tragedies on the stage; life was then so much fuller of Maypole dancing. To-day we live out our tragedies and turn to the stage for our Maypole dancing as lookers-on, because we are not free to join in the dance. It pains me to see I been's plays; their cry is so hopeless, their despair so unfathomable."

Among the many characteristic stories told there is one of a commission he received for a fancy gown which a great belle desired to have absolutely unique. The great man spent the night consulting with his collaborateur, but the idea refused to materialize. Weary with their fruitless toil, the three artists stepped out on a balcony to rest and forget their disappointment in a cigaretta. "Volla! it is the dawn." said one. "Cleil it is the dress," cried Worth, and "Dawn," with its subtle harmonies of gray and violet and rose shot through with gold, was the success of the ball.

Mount Holyoke Seminary has realized its ambition and become a full-fledged college under a new charter, the seminary course being dropped.

THE SPECTACULAR ERA.

A Famous Manager Talks of the Development of the Circus To-day,

Mr. J. A. Bailey, the manager of the Greatest Showon Earth, was caught in a talkative mood recently, and among the company was a newspaper man who deemed the facts disclosed by Mr. Bailey of sufficient interest to publish more especially emanating from such a high authority. Mr. Bailey said "that in the course of the circus season the show travels about 12,000 miles, that about 375 performances are given, and that generally 150 towns in twenty-five different States are visited. The show travels over at least fifty different railroads the runs range from ten to 250 miles, the largest ones made on Sundays. Sixty cars and five advance advertising cars are required t transport the material. The stock carried by rail last season included 404 horses, 74 ring horses, 32 ponies, 13 elephants, 14 camels, 14 dromedaries, and twenty curious led animals There were 58 baggage wagons, 43 cages, 5 band wagons, 8 pony chariots, 10 racing chariots, and 3 buggies. The total number of persons engaged in all capacities was 1,200, inclusive of the 126 persons composing the

chariots, and 3 buggles. The total number of persons engaged in all capacities was 1,200, inclusive of the 120 persons composing the advance or advertising brigade. This financial expenditure necessary in maintaining and moving the large property should be a conclusive argument in favor of the popularity of the circus. There are, however, many changes to note in the detail of circus evolution, if I may be permitted the use of the term. So far as I am personally concerned, ever since I assumed proprietorship and the duties of manager I have labored earnestly to correct every abuse, and, without egotism. I may claim to have inaugurated many lasting reforms. These reforms have had a perceptible effect upon other ghangers for the good of the community. "Rare animals," continued Mr. Balley, "are becoming harder to get. Elephants cannot be captured as readily as they once could, but yet notwithstanding this fact, they are cheaper now in this country than ever before. I shipped to Europe sixteen of them soveral years ago. The American buffalo will soon be the greatest animal curiosity in this country. And command a higher price for show purposes. The most expensive show animals we now have are the hippopotamus and the girafle. I have the only girafle in the country. A fine hippopotamus is worth fully \$6,000.

"Another great change is now seen in the character of the new performances, of which I claim to be the originator, as I was of the two and three ring circus, and that is the introduction of great spectacular productions. Why, when I first attempted this new departure from the old beaten track other circus managers and it was impossible. I notice they are all copying my ideas just the same.

"Bareback riders are not paid the spormously high salaries they once were. Nowadays \$200 a week is considered high, whereas in old circus days \$500 was not unusual. This is owing to the fact that the rider is no longer the chief feature. The same remark applies to clowns. Years ago the latter were the only attraction with a sh

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money to-day in perfecting and producing such a spectacle as Columbus and the disservery of America, than would organisy and equip a dozen of the old-time shows. Those eld-timers all travelled by wagons from town to town, now we travel exclusively by rail, owning our own railroad cars, and I believe will soon arrange to have those also, engaging our own engineers to run them. It costs all now over \$250,000 to winter our show. We employ all our principals and heads of departments by the year, not for the season only as in former years, and nearly every attraction is new each year. While our expenses of \$7,200 may look big on paper, we are justified in incurring them because the daily receipts, except in rainy weather, are generally more than that sum. Our greatest expense is for single attractions like our speciacle, and half a million dollars would not deter me from producing one if I considered it a benefit to the public, more especially to the children.

"HIPATIA" ON THE STAGE.

The Success of Plays Made from Kingeley Novel and Tennyson's Por

LONDON, Feb. 11.-A most extraordinary and wholly unexpected change has come over the playgoer's tastee and inclinations. Whether playgoor action of conviction or merely of fickieness: whether it is destined to bring about a radical transformation in the drama, or to prove merely evanescent cannot as yet be ascertained with any degree of certainty. But, nevertheless, the fact remains that, while the prevalent opinion on theatrical matters still continues to assert that there is no chance of success or hope of profit in aught chance of success or hope of profit in august but variety entertainments, burlesques, or the lightest of opera bouffes, a decided and crush-ing contradiction has been given in the un-mistakable favor with which two Shake-spearean revivals were simultaneously received, followed, without a break, at the same theatres, by even more serious and archaic

performances than either.

After "King Lear," Mr. Irving produces
"Becket;" after "Hamlet," Mr. Beerbohm Tree produces "Hypatia," and both gentlemen have spent lavishly and recklessly on their ventures. The costumes, accessories, scenery, and staging of the newest plays are at once gorgeous, artistic, and correctly costly; yet the managers seem to have calculated wisely and prophetically in reckoning on a large return for their extravagant outlay.



MISS NEILSON AS "HYPATIA"

That "Becket," hallowed by the great name of Tennyson, exalted by the pathetic interest excited by the recent death of the Laureste, and glorified by the glamour which attaches to the quasi-posthumous work of so popular a poet, should have been halled and accepted, especially when mounted by the most expert of stage managers and stage carpenters in the world, was, perhaps, in a certain measure to be accounted for; Mr. Irving has for many years compelled success to wait upon him. But that Kingsley's novel, with its abstruse theological discussions, its fourth century doctrinal wrangling. its religious controversies, its almost complete absence of human passional motives, is understood in the present age: that its transposition of sexes in the important character of the Israelite, its slow picto-torial development, could for one moment be supposed to afford scope for an entertainment to be offered to the languid, blase, intolerant, captious audiences of London, is so phenomenal that it is inconceivable that Mr. Tree should have attempted it.

Granted the statuesque beauty of Miss Julia Neilson, the picturesque presence of Mr. Lewis Waller, the pretty tears of Miss Olga Brandon. and the youthful enthusiasm of Mr. Terry. there yet remains conspicuous in the long acts and tableaux of the play but one piece of genuine, forcible, earnest, and convincing



MR. TREE AND MISS BRANDON acting-that of Mr. True as the old, half de-

crepit, wily, unscrupulous, diplomatic, and pertinacious Jew, in whose lean, grasping fingers Christian Bishops, Roman prefects, pagan maidens, warring Emperors, and ascetic monks are but instruments and pup-pets. Whether he commands or threatens. cringes or rants, wheedles or assassinates, the Jew ilves, and it is no mean praise to the actor that he should stand out so strong and palpable, so accented and human, from the background of unconvincing accessor figures, which to the spectator appear only part of the wonderfully painted scenes of which they seem merely the groups. Hypatia, with her pure classical draperies and more classical profile, her fillet-bound hair and sculp tural attitudes, is a lovely statue, and even i the perfect lips never opened the illusion of the Pagan Vestal would remain equally vivid and equally fast-stical. What abe is so is the plot of the drams; we listen and do not try to make out the claims of Christians, heathens or Jews; we remain uncertain in ou minds as to who finally secures a triumph: we ignore or forget if Hypatia converts her monkish lover to the worship of Apollo, or if he brings her to die at the foot of the gross a Christian like himself. Kingsley's story re mains more forcibly impressed on our minds than the actual scenes enacted before our eyes. We are at times confused and led astray but such is the subtle witchery of the pagean that we have no feeling of irritation or discon

more completely to enjoy what is a foast of the

eyes and sensos.

The immense auditorium of London's ness The immense auditorium of London's nassite theatre is nightly filled with a packed and hushed audience. Some, no doubt, have come to censure and cavil: they expect to be bored, but none confess to having been so, when they leave the house. Even during the rehearsals nome of the performers were heard to condemn the play as "deadly dull," and legitimate anxiety was fall in the company as to the ultianxiety was felt in the company as to the ulti-mate verdict of the first night. That verdict, a completely favorable one, was unhesitating ly given by a unanimous press and as unhesi

tatingly confirmed by the general public. Most people, however, find it necessary to Most people, however, find it necessary to seek an explanation of this extraordinary approbation bestowed upon a performance so utterly unlike any witnessed within a long cycle of past years, "Claudian," as given by Wilson Barrett at the Princess's, being perhaps the only instance of a drama, the scene of which is laid in a remote antiquity, having anything like a "run".

which is laid in a remote antiquity, having anything like a "run."

Some people seem to find a cause for "Hypatia's" success in the circumstance that it came at the exact psychological moment when the isded instincts of the London public revolted. against a surfeit of risque songs without wit, of posturing dancers without art, of frivolous music without genius, of cheap borrowed cynicism, of emasculated adaptations from the French without literature, and of so-called society plays which were a libel on society. whether they portrayed it as senselessly im-moral or hopelessly commonplace. It is regretfully conceded that the old honest, bright, clever

whether they portrayed it as senselessly immoral or hopelessly commonplace. It is regretically conceded that the old honest, bright, dever comedy of character has ceased to exist; that extravagance or poverty of plot has long been the bane of the playwright, and that satiety has reached almost the point of nausea. Therefore if we are to be presented with artificial hyperbolical situations woven around hyperbolical and artificial personages, let the unreality be at least picturesque, romantic, and artistic, appealing to the eye and gratifying higher fancies. The artist, by spreading before us pictures of amoient Rome or cluer Egypt, can give play to his imagination; he knows that we are unable to detect and reproach him with small inconsistencies or anarchronisms as we have no point of comparison; and at least he carries us away from the vulgar travesty, the hackneyed complications of every-day life, of which we can so readily discover the banality, and from which it is the constant aim of the intelligent, the thoughtful, and the artistic to escape.

Firmly established now, the success of "Hypatia" bids fair to endure for a length of time that will satisfy the most sanguine of managers. If it is always a dangerous experiment to introduce religion on the stage as a leading motive, the very remoteness of those early days of strife and persecution, of bloody reprisals and half-savage controversy, makes the keynote of Kingsley's romance less perlicus than the condicts of more recent date between Church and Royalty as depicted in Lord Tannyson's dramatic poem. The death of Hypatia delivers her Fagan isotures, but we have before our eyes the splendid pile of the cathedral in which Thomas a Beoket was murdered, and we cannot forget that the dead Laureste emphatically declared that his play was not intended for representation. That he was made to reconsider that opinion, that he allowed his conceptions to be modified scooting to the exigancies of the modern that, industry has acquired over all things pertaining to his c

An Interesting Use of Photography.

An Interesting Use of Photography.

Prom the Borien Dolly Adscriper.

A French photographer lately invented a process by which a bit of ordinary paper—the leaf of a boot, for example—can be made sensitive to the light without affecting the rest of the page. Acting on this hint, the French War Minister has begun to take the portraits of conscripts and recruits on the paper, which gives their height, complexion, age, &c.; and the cheapness and swiftness of the operation, which is already in use in the French army, is something remarkable. It costs only one cent to get two copies of a portrait of Jacques Bonhomme—one for his individual register and the other for his muster roll; and so rapid is the process that in a few hours a whole regiment can be so photographed. The additional life sings, one by one, and each site for three seconds in the photographic chair, and the thing is done.

They even mark the man's regimental number on his breast with chaik, and thus get a complete identification of him in case of desertion or death, or when a discharged soldier presents his claim for pay or a pension. If such a system had been in use during our civil war the Pension Bureau would not now be paying out so many thousand dollars a quarter to deserters, bounty jumpers, and other sham heroes of the Union army. From the Bos'on Daily Adem

The Beadly Cutlery Trade. From Louden Iron.

From London Iron.

A foreign statistician has recently compiled figures relating to the baneful effect of the unavoidable inhalation of metallic dust by cutlers and file cutters. Assuming he says, that in the case of an ordinary active existence in a healthy atmosphere the number of deaths per 100,000 artificers is 100, the figure of mortality resulting from consumption and other lung complaints among the first-named workmen would be 385 and among file sharpeners 388. The death rate prevalent in the cuttery trade would it seems, to much heavier were it not that the silled handle manufacturing trade is included in the statistics. Altogether the number of fatal terminations to pulmonary diseases among cutters and file cutters is nearly equivalent to the aggregate deaths among fishermen from all causes, including accidents, which are numerous.

Can's Catch a Yankes Boy.

From the Bufale Frening Nass.

You can never catch a Yankee boy, says exJudge Howland in an after-dinner story. You
never can corner him. A gentleman travelling
in the country at Stoddard, N. H., where it is
all rocks and bowlders and abandoned farms,
the old farm houses going to ruin, saw a bey
of twelve or fourteen hoeing in a corn field on
the side of what would be pasture land on
anyone else's farm. The corn was rather
poor looking. The traveller reined in his
horse and spoke to the boy. He said to him:
"Your corn is rather small."

"Wall, it looks yellow poor, and thin."

corn."
Well, it looks yellow, poor, and thin."
"Well, we planted yellow corn."
"Well," said the traveller." I don't mean
that, It don't look as if you would get more that. If don't look as a retain half a crop."
I don't expect to. I planted it on shares."

Do You

Think

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